

Cheat. A 541

Chapter 541. New World

Although the security at the gate of the white marble building was quite heavy, Clone Myne was dumbfounded when he walked to the main gate to try his luck. None of the guards stopped or checked him as he approached. They ignored him completely as if he were invisible.

Although it was unimaginable how careless they were regarding such an important place, given the single portal and the constant influx of people travelling between worlds, it is understandable that they couldn't check everyone. But then again, if they didn't take any person coming and going seriously, then why were there so many guards standing there in the first place?

Wasn't it simply a waste of human resources?

Nevertheless, Myne easily slipped into the marble building and found himself in a vast hall. In the centre stood a colossal, seven-meter-tall mechanical circle-shaped blue portal device covered in countless runes.

A fat man sat beside the portal with two bodyguards on the small wooden desk, recording the names and purposes of those using the portal and collecting blue crystal-like material, which seemed to be everywhere in this cave and was the primary material the workers were mining.

Instead of rushing towards the portal, Myne observed the hall, which could easily accommodate over a thousand people. On the left side were registration booths, similar to an adventurer's guild, where people could register for jobs or accept various missions.

On the right was a trading platform where people used some kind of metal card-like thing to purchase items, and obviously Myne had no idea what or how those card systems worked. But after observing for a few minutes, he realised that those people didn't seem to accept blue crystals as currency, which ruined his plan of robbing a random warehouse and getting rich in minutes.

Initially, Myne intended to visit the trading platform to see if anything interesting was available, but upon seeing the metal card system, he changed his mind. and approached a rogue-looking guy in a black robe who had written 'bad guy' all over his face. After a friendly hit of hypnosis skill, Myne "borrowed" some money from him to pay the travel toll.

Next, instead of exploring further, he went directly to the fat man in charge of the portal.

"Name and purpose?" The fat man asked without even looking up, continuing to read a book written in an unknown language. While the basic language used in the world of the church of Pain was the same, it seemed they used an official language for everything else.

"Myne Fortuna. My purpose is to visit a friend," he replied. Because his real purpose wasn't friendly at all, Myne didn't dare reveal it, fearing they might get gang up on the spot and beaten to death, after all, everyone knows that most of the cultists are psychopathic.

Also from the technical perspective he didn't lie, since he knew someone from June, who was now his woman, they could be considered long-distance friends. As for how long their friendship would last after they met was a different story.

The fat man seemed to have heard this answer countless times. He continued reading without looking up, yet, with surprising skill, he opened the register, dipped a quill in ink, and wrote down Myne's name and purpose. His handwriting was neat, much to the

surprise of the half-illiterate rich guy whose own handwriting resembled worms crawling across the page.

The fat man then tapped his finger on the table twice, a gesture Myne didn't understand at all.

Confused, Myne waited for the other party to speak. From his perspective, knocking on the table meant trying to get someone's attention before saying something important.

After a minute of awkward silence, neither the fat man nor his bodyguards made any further movement, leaving Myne standing there with a confused expression. The two bodyguards behind the fat man shook their heads in disbelief, cursing Myne in their hearts and wondering where this idiot had come from.

Finally, one of the guards, Guard A, came over and whispered that Myne had to pay two blue crystals if he wanted to pass through the portal. Only then did Myne understand the hidden meaning behind the finger tapping.

"You guys should have just told me directly! How was I supposed to know your secret gesture?" Myne complained in a low voice as he placed the two blue crystals he had "borrowed" from a kind-hearted person onto the table and walked into the portal.

Behind him, the fat man and his two bodyguards had black lines forming on their foreheads. After all, asking for a fee to use the portal was illegal, and they were doing it behind the church's back. How could they have the guts to openly demand money? In order to save their asses if things get wrong, they had to give 80% of their earnings to their superiors.

If they started blatantly asking for toll money in broad daylight, wouldn't that just be asking for death?

Not knowing that a group of trio is cursing his entire family to death, Myne passes through the portal and arrives in an identical-looking building. However, this one was even grander, larger, more luxurious, and brighter than the one in the cave. Even the quality of women is much higher—within a minute, he spots more than three women who fit his type, making his eyes light up instantly.

As he observed the familiar surroundings, Myne exited the building and was immediately struck by the sight of two suns directly in front of him. It seems time is different between both worlds, where his world is having midnight, here is afternoon. Towering structures, at least a dozen stories high, dominated the skyline, far surpassing anything he had ever seen in his own world.

"Damn it, I really am in another world. Why does travelling to different worlds seem easier than finding a girlfriend nowadays?" Myne couldn't help but complain as he looked around at the strange buildings and mechanical carriages that ran automatically without horses pulling them.

People wore odd clothes—half of them looked like employees of the church wearing all kinds of robes hiding their entire body except their head even women were no exception making someone very disappointed.

While the rest seemed to be servants have no particular fixed clothes, they wore mixed clothes. The roads were paved with bricks, clean, and tidy, lined with organized stalls and shops on both sides.

The currency used here was the same as in the white building behind him, and everyone carried metal cards for transactions. Myne had no idea what these cards were, so he asked the kind-hearted passerby and learned that they were similar to the ones used by the adventurer's guild of his world but more advanced and secure.

However, what made him grit his teeth was that these cards required authorization and registration, meaning he couldn't simply borrow someone else's and use it as he wished. He would need to obtain his own card and recharge it with credit before making any purchases.

Fortunately, gold was also a valuable currency in this world, and there were plenty of good things he could sell, so becoming randomly low-level rich was no problem. After thinking for a while, Myne asked the passerby for directions on where he could get this card and soon ended up in front of an ancient, ten-story-tall pagoda-like building.

Since Clone Myne was no different from a country bumpkin in this world, having never seen such advanced architecture, his jaw dropped so wide that passersby wondered if he was having some kind of health problem. After all, to them, this was just an ordinary building, nothing extraordinary.

There were many structures even taller than this one, so it was natural for them to find Myne's reaction unusual.

Oh my God, how did these people build this thing? Do the people of this world all have good skills that they use in construction rather than fighting monsters? Myne thought, scratching the back of his head in amazement as he walked into the wooden pagoda. Because he was wearing a black robe, the most common civilian dress, no one paid any attention to him.

In fact, the six guards at the entrance didn't even open their eyes to look at him, continuing to pretend to sleep in order to maintain their cool image.

The main hall of the pagoda was bustling with activity. People were running left and right, and every receptionist counter had a long line of customers—each line had at least

20 people. The business was thriving, and since this card trading and maintenance building was a civilian platform rather than a private one, everyone was treated equally, at least on the surface level.

Myne, who had been accustomed to living a luxurious life where everywhere he went people would come to greet him and do everything to please him, was disappointed by the lack of attention. He could only sigh helplessly and join the queue.

While waiting, he didn't forget to observe his surroundings. Everything in this world was new and fascinating to him. If it weren't for the fact that he was penniless, he would've already started a heart-to-heart conversation in some high-end hotel with a beautiful, long-legged, big boobies, hot body big sister to gather information about this world.

As for why he didn't use his hypnosis skill on someone wealthy to get some assistance—it was because, in this world, both his hypnosis and appraisal skills were performing very poorly. People with low will or mental power were easy to hypnotize, but when it came to individuals with strong will and mental strength, the effects were easily broken.

While on his way to this building, he had tried to hypnotize some beautiful wealthy women to support him, but sadly, none stayed under his control for more than a minute. In the end, he could only lower his head and wait in line honestly.

"It seems like I have to level up all my important skills. Just having them at level one or two isn't enough to mess with random people on the street, let alone big shots," Clone Myne muttered with a sigh, while watching a beautiful big sister laughing and hugging a 300-pound, 2.3-meter-tall fatty whose eyes were deeply hidden by his mass that couldn't even be seen.

He wore golden rings on all his fingers and a beautiful big sister in his arms looked like a little girl in front of the man. Myne could only sigh in his heart, realizing that the women in this world were very open-minded and willing to do anything for money.

Chapter 542. Navigating the Currency System

"Sir, this is your bank card. Currently, you have bronze-level privileges, the most basic our bank offers. With this level, you don't receive many noteworthy services, however, don't worry; upgrading your rank is very straightforward, and easy, as long as your account has sufficient credit, it will automatically be updated."

"By the way, would you like to recharge your card? You can visit our exchange counter over there and discuss any valuable items you might want to trade for credit," The receptionist girl explained with a beautiful smile, handing Clone Myne a random black metal card featuring a sun logo on the front and very small intricate runes engrave on the back.

"Oh, and if you want to check your balance or transfer money, simply infuse your card with mana. If you don't have mana, a drop of blood will also work. This is why we request a blood sample from you. The card is now linked to you, and only you can use it," The receptionist girl continued, noticing Myne's astonished expression and curiosity.

She understood that this country bumpkin had likely never seen such a thing before and quickly explained how to use it. After all, if he made a mistake outside and people discovered he didn't even know how to use his bank card, it would reflect poorly on the bank's reputation.

Upon hearing the girl's explanation, Myne quickly infused the card with a bit of mana. The sun logo in the middle of the card glowed in white light, and a large "0" appeared in its place. Below it, are two small brackets, the left one is empty and the right one has the word "Send" written in it were visible. Even a toddler could understand how to use such a simple interface, let alone Myne.

After comprehending how the card worked, Myne thanked the receptionist lady from the bottom of his heart. While she wasn't his type for certain reasons, she was overall a good girl. Not only did she not charge him anything for opening an account, but she also

completed the process in a matter of minutes, demonstrating the bank's impressive efficiency.

"How can I help you, sir?"

Unlike the main reception area where most of the bank's work took place, and over the crowd, there were only a handful of people at the exchange counter. It didn't take long for Myne to get his turn.

"I would like to exchange something for credit. Could you provide me with some details or a catalogue of valuable exchangeable items?" Clone Myne didn't beat around the bush and went straight to business. He had limited time and wanted to gather as much information about this world as possible before it ran out.

"Certainly, here's the catalogue. It lists most of the items you can exchange for credit at the market price.

However, if you have something more valuable that isn't listed, feel free to show it to me, and I'll appraise it before giving you a fair price," The middle-aged receptionist lady replied with a bright ear-to-ear grin when she heard that Myne wanted to exchange items for credit and quickly presented him with a high-quality catalogue with colourful pages, which surprised him greatly.

After all, in his world, almost all books were black and white, even the covers were unremarkable and plain, and illustrations were often very simple randomly drawn by authors to grab the reader's attention. Seeing such a colourful catalogue with high-quality pages, he was once again amazed by the productivity level of this world.

Since he couldn't read the words written on the catalogue, Myne didn't linger on the cover and quickly opened it. Fortunately, it seemed that quite a few people were illiterate among bank customers, so the catalogue featured small pictures of everything in boxes, with details written in front of them and the price listed underneath, which is within range of a certain someone understanding range.

The first item listed in the catalogue was naturally the blue crystal, whose importance was evident from the fact that thousands of people were working day and night in the cave to extract it, and their numbers were continuously increasing. It seemed that the bank had collaborated with the church and encouraged locals to go into the cave and work hard to dig for these crystals.

Although the catalogue contained some details about these crystals, unfortunately, Myne couldn't understand any of them.

However, the price of the crystals was not as high as he had expected, which significantly reduced his desire to rob the warehouse in the cave. Three crystals were only worth one credit. No wonder that fat man dared to take an illegal toll in broad daylight under everyone's noses. Such cheap items were indeed not worth the trouble, so everyone simply ignored him.

Next, Myne quickly scanned the catalogue and discovered he could only exchange two or three items for credit. After all, most of the items in it were specialities of this world, so his world's items naturally didn't have general market value. These items were universal mineral currencies like gold and silver, but it seemed this world didn't have platinum, as there was no mention of it at all.

Phew, thankfully, considering I'm going to another world, my main body gave me some valuable things... It seems like I have seen some gold bars in my storage pouch, Clone Myne thought with a smile, giving his main body a thumbs up in his heart for his foresight.

Then he returned the catalogue to the receptionist lady, took out his storage pouch from his robe, and placed five palm-sized gold bars on the counter, making the middle-aged lady's eyes light up with excitement. It seemed she was going to receive a good commission from this deal.

As a professional, the lady didn't ask Myne for the source of the gold. She took out a palm-sized disk from her drawer and slowly waved it on top of the gold bars. As she did, a red light scanned the bars, and after all five were scanned, a number appeared on the other side of the disk.

"Sir, these five gold bars are of quite high quality, and we're willing to exchange them for 100 credits, 20 each. What do you think?"

Although gold was also a hard currency in this world, it wasn't as valuable as in his world due to the credit and banking system. Myne had seen the exchange rate of gold and, after calculating in his mind and finding that he wasn't losing much, so simply he nodded and placed his card in front of the lady.

She took out a palm-sized box-like thing, put his bank card into it, touched the disk to the box, then took out the card and handed it back to him with a bright smile.

Myne, who was watching everything with a dumbfounded expression, infused mana into the card. The previous 0 had now turned into 100, demonstrating the lightning-fast transaction speed, leaving him speechless. But since his work was done, after thanking the lady, he walked out of the bank while playing with his card and headed directly to a well-regarded, high-end tavern right in front of the bank.

After all, it was a well-known fact that if you wanted to gather basic and interesting information, there was no better place than a bar or tavern.

"Welcome, my lord. How may I help you?" A beautiful young girl in her early twenties, wearing a very short erotic maid dress, with black net stocking and a nice figure appeared in front of him out of nowhere. She spoke with a bright smile while making her ample chest bounce, instantly capturing Myne's attention.

"I... I wanted to eat something delicious. If possible, give me a place where I can get a good view and fresh air while enjoying my meal," Myne replied without changing his expression. As an experienced player, he naturally wouldn't be shy just because dozens of pairs of eyes were staring at him.

He grabbed the enthusiastic waitress's waist, pulled her into his embrace, and stared at her with burning eyes while walking into the bar, earning a lot of hateful glares from some random nobodies.

However, the girl seemed used to it. She didn't care whether Myne was hugging her or touching certain places he shouldn't. She happily led him to a table beside the window from which he could see the busy street.

After taking Myne's order, which was nothing but telling her to bring what she liked the most as a beautiful girl like her taste shouldn't be bad, instantly raising his favorability a dozen points in her eye, after all, he had no idea what kind of food this world's people ate, so he can only use this kind of low-level tactic.

After which he put on a bored expression and started looking out the window lazily while leaning against the chair. This was obviously a facade to avoid attention, as his real focus was completely on the nearby people, trying to get some useful information.

Chapter 543. Consequences of Idle Talk

"Did you hear yesterday's announcement?" Guy A slurred, his face flushed a fiery red from excessive ale, It seemed he had already crossed his drinking limit. "I never thought Deacon Wilson would settle down at such a young age. After all, he's a notorious playboy. Countless hearts must be broken by this news, especially of those damn slave traders, hehehe..."

"But there's no way someone like Deacon, who always wanted to climb further in the church, would miss such a god-given opportunity," Guy D interjected causally. "Sure, he has to say goodbye to the forest for a single tree after this, but at least his rank and influence in the church will skyrocket. No matter how you look at it, it's a guaranteed win deal for him."

"By the way, from what I heard, his bride isn't just some random big shot's daughter," Guy B continued, ignoring Guy D's interruption. "She's a fairy—not only wise and beautiful as an angel but as powerful as a bishop. If our church weren't so misogynistic, she could've easily gotten the position of bishop a long ago with all her contributions."

Otherwise, how could Deacon Wilson, the richest man and lover of half-city girls, settle for just one woman for the rest of his life and sign such a humiliating contract? You know even if I have three wives at home, how can a big-hearted man like Deacon stop supporting those poor women? This is all that b*tch's conspiracy..."

"Shhh, motherf*cker, what are you doing?! Lower your damn voice! Don't talk nonsense like you're in your own home. Many of her followers are wandering the city. If they hear you spreading rumours about her, death is the only thing you can hope for, but it won't come," Guy D hissed and quickly covered his pig teammate's mouth, who was carried away by the excitement of alcohol and talking loudly.

A few people stared at him with great interest, as if they'd found a rare animal. But seeing Guy D quickly handle the situation, they reluctantly stopped looking at them.

After all, this kind of thing is the most common thing in the tavern, most people here just want this kind of interesting gossip, otherwise, do you really think those guys who live in the city with their families like to come to the tavern every day and waste their hard earn money for cheap tasteless drink and those sluts in a short dress who are literally public property whom everyone can f*ck as long as they have money?

But the damage was already done. As Guy D tried to instil some sense into his pig-like companions' empty heads, a thin, graceful figure cloaked in a robe approached their table. The figure's form was obscured, but a certain, well-developed area hinted at her gender. As for how had those four idiots been so unlucky that they had just spoken causally when someone like her happened to overhear them?

Well, that was because a certain figure, eager to establish her influence in the church and gain an official position, so much that she didn't hesitate to sell her own body to fatty for it, knew that the moment news of her actions spread throughout the city, countless people would do everything to tarnish her reputation.

One of them was the man who was about to take her to his bed in a few days and explore every part of it thoughtfully. Rumours, no matter how trivial, could influence public opinion, especially in critical situations, like when someone was trying to change the church's thousand-year-old rules.

So, she had her people spread throughout the city, especially in the most popular public gatherings places, ready to teach a harsh lesson to anyone who dared speak ill of her.

Guy D, knowing his team had run out of luck—especially since, in the past few days, many people had been carried out of various places like bars, taverns, and hotels on the shoulders of others in the half-dead state, gulped nervously. After a moment of silence, he forced a fake smile and spoke in a trembling voice...

"How may I help you, miss?"

"I want to know who told him to talk nonsense about my master. If he's willing to tell me honestly, we can part ways without any bloodshed," The figure in the robe spoke in an extremely sweet voice, which instantly lit up the eyes of most of the men in the tavern. They quickly began observing her, trying to imagine the beautiful figure under the robe.

"I..."

Bang!

"B*tch, get the hell out of here before I lost my mind! This isn't your slut master's whorehouse where you can spread your legs and spread your filth everywhere. Now if you don't won't get beaten and fed to dogs, strip down, get on your knees, and apologize to me three times while kowtowing. Then run back to your slut master and tell her this isn't her little town where she can do whatever she wants.

Otherwise, I won't mind paying her a visit and teaching her a real lesson!"

Guy B, whom God knows where from getting so much courage, tossed his mug aside, spat at the woman's bountiful chest and spoke with an arrogant sneer.

Anyone could see from his shabby clothes and the cheap wine he and his friend had been drinking that he was just a random poor fool, but hearing his words people could easily misunderstand him as some kind of big shot who playing pig-eat tiger and hiding his true powers.

Rustle!

With a mind-blowing tactic understanding, all the people around the four men and the girl in the robe lifted their tables and chairs, moving away to random corners. They left a large open area in the middle for them to have a heart-to-heart conversation without any

disturbance. Even Clone Myne, who was enjoying this scene, followed their example and moved back to avoid being involved accidentally.

"My Lord~ Your order~~"

Just as the atmosphere grew tense, and some people seemed ready to explode, the beautiful waitress—long accustomed to such situations—approached Myne's table with her two colleagues and placed his order. Afterwards, she and her coworkers stood behind him to watch the show, each holding a mug of fruit juice to enjoy the drama, for them this daily thing, and they had long gotten used to it.

"A beautiful lady like you shouldn't drink while standing. Come sit here and keep me company," Myne seeing the beautiful waitress have some ulterior motive toward him, and trying to attract his attention by playing cute and naive, rolled his eyes, grabbed her mug, and spoke with a serious expression while placing it on the table.

Then, without giving her a chance to protest, he grabbed her by the waist and made her sit on his lap, and when she was about to say something, he picked a piece of jelly-like dessert and stuffed it into her mouth.

"You are so kind, My Lord~ Thank you," The waitress seeing her plan success quickly replied with a smile. She didn't resist Myne's advances at all, and when he wasn't paying attention, even gave her friend a victory gesture. Then while leaning against his broad, wealthy chest, she picked up her juice and continued watching the show, while Myne casually began eating his food.

Bang!

Just as Myne was considering asking the beauty in his arms some questions to have a better understanding of this world, the robed lady—who had been silent until now—reached out, grabbed Guy A by the neck and smashed his face into the table. She used so much force that the table instantly broke apart, and his face directly kissed the wooden floor.

Except for Guy B, who remained eerily calm as if nothing was out of his control and even leisurely sipped wine from his mug, at least, In terms of looking cool, he had done a great job, If he didn't get beaten today, he might even become a minor celebrity in this tavern for next a few days, however, Guys C and D didn't hesitate for a second.

The moment Guy A's handsome face hit the floor, they bolted towards the exit at lightning speed.

Unfortunately for them, it seemed this wasn't the girl's first time handling such situations. As soon as they moved, she leapt at Guy C, knocking him out cold with a kick to the face. Before Guy D could open the door, he suddenly felt the world lose colour, and his legs grew weak.

He touched his poor little brother with trembling hands, let out a small, mosquito-like cry, rolled his eyes, and collapsed to the ground like a dead dog. The girl casually pulled her leg back from between his legs.

Seeing Guy D's fate, a low gasp ran through the entire tavern. Even Guy B's expression twisted for a second. After all, unless you're not a real man, watching someone ruthlessly attack a man's "little brother" sends chills down everyone's spine.

"Now, will you talk, or do I have to use some more... tough means?" The robed woman stood in front of Guy B, drawing a short lady's sword from beneath her cloak. Clearly, she wasn't planning on giving him the real troublemaker as nice treatment as his friends.

Chapter 544. Misunderstanding

"Now, will you talk, or do I have to use more drastic measures?"

Even though the woman in the robe didn't look like someone to mess with, Guy B showed no fear at all. He remained seated, leisurely sipping his ale, as if the conversation wasn't directed at him but at someone else.

Seeing that Guy B continued pretending to be some hidden big shot, the woman in the robe grew impatient and prepared to cut his arm to show him his place. But as soon as she raised her sword, Guy B intercepted her with a raised hand.

"If you want me to talk, you must deal with my master first. He may not know anything about this, but without settling things with him, even if you chop me into pieces—which is impossible as long as he's with me, you won't get your answers.

And if you harm me before killing him, believe me, it won't be a pleasant experience, for you," Guy B said, turning his head and shouting at someone with a hint of annoyance.

"Master Momo! For goodness' sake, stop eating and deal with this damn woman! What if this crazy b*tch loses her mind and accidentally hits me? And by the way, you can bring her back to your house as a reward and have as much fun as you want. She's my treat for you. I haven't seen her face, but from her voice, she must be a beautiful young woman."

As Guy B spoke, everyone in the tavern, including the woman in robe followed his gaze and looked at a certain man who was like a hungry ghost devouring the food as if he hadn't eaten anything for months, oblivious to the commotion around him. He was holding a beautiful waitress in his arms and occasionally taking a sip of fruit juice from her mug.

Everyone's expressions twisted in disbelief after seeing him. If not for the fact that they could see Guy B wasn't joking and was genuinely relying on this man to save him, they wouldn't believe, even with a sword at their necks, that this poor guy could be a powerful big shot with unpredictable abilities.

"My Lord! You're so amazing!? Why didn't you tell me!" The waitress, seeing the golden halo around Myne brighten to the point of almost blinding her, exclaimed with excitement. She couldn't believe the cute rich pig she chose to have fun with and earn some pocket money would turn out to be the protagonist of today's drama.

"Huh? What?! What are you talking about? What didn't I tell you?" Myne, who never imagined the food of this world would taste hundreds of times better than even the dishes made by a grandmaster chef like Aisha, had been completely lost in the flavours. He'd ignored everything around him until he heard the beauty on his lap cry out in excitement that he come back to reality.

He lifted his head and found everyone staring at him strangely for some reason, and the beauty on his lap practically had stars in her eyes. Judging by her expression, he can say with full confidence that it is only a matter of him opening his mouth, and the next moment they'd be rolling in bed together.

"Please, my lord, stop teasing me. That idiot has already revealed your true identity. You're actually a super powerful guy! Why didn't you say so before? You might not know this, but someone of your status can eat and stay in our tavern for free," Seeing that Myne was still playing dumb, The waitress, cloud only sighed with admiration.

He truly was a big shot. If not for his pig teammate revealing his identity, no one would've been able to tell from his appearance and age that he was such a powerful person.

Only if I can become his mistress, I will never have to worry about food and clothing, The waitress thought while burning herself in Myne's arm, if not for the fact that time

and place were not right, she would have already started showing him her godly techniques and conquer his lower body,.

"What? Me and a big shot? When did I become someone with great powers?" Myne, utterly confused by the waitress's words, asked her, his mind swirling with questions. If not for everyone staring at him so strangely, he would have thought she was playing a prank on him.

Seeing that the waitress didn't believe him, Myne turned to Guy B and the robed woman, who were both looking at him and spoke with frowns.

"Look, I think you've misunderstood. This is the first time I've seen you. I have nothing to do with—"

"Who the hell is talking about you, you damn clown? I'm talking to my Master behind you. Now shut the f*ck up and stop stealing his spotlight! It's not your turn to talk nonsense. When I need cannon fodder to show off my Master's power, you can come forward. Today's brats really can't let go of any chance to grab attention.

This generation is hopeless," Guy B interrupted Myne, yelling at him as if Myne owed him millions of credits.

Motherf*cker, if only this were my true body, I would show you who the real clown is, Clone Myne gritted his teeth in anger, glaring at Guy B, who was spewing venom at him nonstop with his dirty mouth. If not for the fact that Main Myne gave him all auxiliary skills to explore this unknown world, he would have wished to throw a few dozen fireballs at this bastard's face.

However, unlike Myne, who accidentally stole the spotlight, after Guy B cleared things up, everyone else in the tavern sighed in relief and nodded in understanding. For a moment, they truly thought that a little brat, whose hair hadn't fully grown, was turning out to be a powerful guy but actually eating food like a barbarian.

If he was a big shot, it would have been a critical hit on their understanding of a powerful guy who can bombard a mountain with a single punch. After all, they had grown up hearing stories of such a big shot performing legendary deeds. How could a big shot with Unbelievable powers be a damn brat who was easily seduced by a random waitress, and didn't care about his image at all?

So, next, Myne's figure became invisible in everyone's eyes, and they all shifted their focus to the big guy behind him, who was calmly drinking high-quality wine while reading a book with a plain cover, without any words or pictures.

Just by seeing the other party's appearance, his handsome face, and his cool demeanour, which was completely out of place in a tavern where everyone came to have fun, they were instantly convinced that this was the person they had been looking at, without Guy B confirming anything.

After all, just feeling the other party's mountain-like aura was enough to tell his identity. The beautiful waitress in Myne's arms, if not for the fact that she knew her own worth and knew there was no way someone like her could get anywhere near such a great man, would have definitely run toward the big guy and thrown herself into his arms instantly.

But now, she could only stay with this half-baked rich guy to get some pocket money. The longing look in her eyes was so obvious that Myne felt uncomfortable to the point that he instantly pushed the greedy b*tch away. Although he was attracted by her figure and milky mountains, that didn't mean he could accept any cheap product that didn't take him seriously at all; he had standards too.

No one cared about the small episode between Myne and the waitress. Right now, everyone's attention was on the big guy, who, under their excited gaze, could only sigh helplessly and reluctantly put down his book before standing up. Then, to everyone's surprise, and dumbfounded gazes, a giant, 3 meters tall, appeared before them.

"F*ck, what does this guy eat?" was the only question running through everyone's minds after seeing the mysterious guy. Although the people of this world were quite tall compared to those in Myne's world—he had seen many men around 2 meters tall—even for them, a 3-meter giant was very rare. After all, for most humans, height of 2 meters was the maximum standard.

The mysterious Master Momo casually moved the table in front of him as if it were a child's toy with just a flick of his finger. Ignoring the guy who tried to steal his limelight and the beauty on the ground who was staring at him with saliva dripping from the corner of her mouth, whose skirt had moved up revealing her erotic black panty, he walked up to Guy B.

"Miss, listen, I personally don't like to fight, especially with women, but work is work, and I've taken the task of protecting this idiot. So, how about you give me some face and forgive him? You know you've already caused a lot of noise. According to the rules, you'd have to pay a lot of credits to the tavern for all the damage you have crushed."

He paused for a second and continued... "if we fought, because it was you who started the battle, I definitely won't be punished. But believe me, even if you defeat me—which you can't—the compensation you'd have to pay alone would be enough to make you cry. We're all smart people here, and there's no need to be so angry because some drunkard talked nonsense.

So, why don't we just go our separate ways..."

Bang!

While Momo was still talking with a friendly smile, like the kind-hearted big brother of the neighborhood who always helped everyone, the woman in the robe didn't care whether the other party was trying to be a gentleman or not. She listened to his nonsense with her left ear and threw it out with her right.

As he was still speaking, with lightning speed, she waved her sword at his neck, ready to send his big head flying into the sky.

Of course, that was only in her imagination. In reality, just as the sword was about to hit his neck, he casually raised his hand and caught it with ease. But anyone looking at his face, which no longer had a friendly smile, could tell he wasn't in a good mood after being treated like a random scum.

Click!

"Since you didn't want to end this peacefully, you can't blame me for what happens next." Saying that, Master Momo snatched the sword from the woman's hands and casually threw it aside. Before anyone could react, he suddenly appeared in front of her as if he teleported, grabbed her neck, and lifted her up like a little kitten.

Which is very normal, compared to his 3-meter height, the woman, who was only 1.8 meters tall, was indeed like a kitten in front of him.

Chapter 545. Crowd of Voyeurs

"Since you didn't want to end this peacefully, you can't blame me for what happens next," After saying that, Master Momo raised his other hand, loosened his grip on her neck, and slapped the woman in the robe hard on her cheek.

The woman was like a broken kite instantly flung toward the left side of the wall, smashing against it. Thankfully, the quality of the stone was sturdy, and the wall didn't collapse. Otherwise, it would have been a big loss for the audience if the woman had been thrown out of the tavern and run away.

"Cough!"

Clearly, Master Momo not only looked like a giant but his strength was no joke. The woman, who had been pretending to be a mysterious expert and threatening people in broad daylight, started coughing up blood after a single slap.

The audience would have already started making noise if this were a normal fight. However, since the protagonist's mood wasn't right, and anyone could tell he wasn't someone to mess with, they behaved very cautiously. No one dared to provoke him and become the partner of the woman, and join her to take beating.

Master Momo was undoubtedly a man of few words. He approached the woman again, lifted her by the neck, and this time, instead of ending the matter with another slap, he tore off the hood from her head to see her face.

A beautiful young face with light makeup appeared before everyone. Let's not talk about the men in the audience who gasped at the sight of such beauty—even Master Momo, who was usually as stoic as a stone and not easily swayed by his little brother's desire, couldn't help but feel his heart skip a beat. He instantly tore off her robe as well.

The beauty was wearing a light blue shirt and black leather pants and looked like a heroine no matter how you looked at her, of course now if a hero didn't come to save her, then she would only be a random beautiful side character to attract the audience. However, most of the men, including Master Momo, weren't in the mood to admire her breathtaking figure.

Instead, they all had one question on their minds: how could such a large thing be hidden perfectly under that robe?

"Is that robe some kind of magic prop?" Myne wondered as he looked at the G-cup-sized, mountain-like breasts of the young girl—who appeared to be Aisha's age—now in Master Momo's grasp, when she wore the robe, her breasts size only appeared like C-cup size, but the truth was completely unexpected.

The girl struggled hard to break free from Master Momo's clutches. If it had been any normal time, Myne would have definitely raised his flag of justice and rushed forward to save this beauty with every possible means to seduce her. But things were different now. Not only was he just a clone, but he was also in a completely different world and didn't even know the most basic information about it.

He had no intention of causing trouble just for the sake of his little brother.

"You are totally my type of girl," Master Momo said with a chuckle while nodding his head full of satisfaction.

"Listen, little girl, I'll give you two options. Either you honestly acknowledge me as your master and become my disciple—your future would be limitless—or you can become my concubine and give birth to my children. I promise a life of leisure and luxury; you'll never have to worry about anything until your death."

"What do you think? You lose nothing with either option. It's a win-win situation, right?" He spoke, running his finger along her soft, white cheek before touching her red, juicy lips seductively under her murderous gaze. Seeing Master Momo's skilled behaviour the temperature in the tavern rose a few degrees.

But just when everyone thought that this girl with the large breasts would choose the first option—since even an idiot could see that the second one was just a trick—the young girl spat the blood in her mouth onto Master Momo's smiling face and spoke arrogantly.

"Huh? You f*cking rat of sewer aren't even worthy to lick my shoes, and yet you dream of making me your sex slave? Do you have any idea who I am, you bastard? Just because I'm not your match in terms of strength doesn't mean you can do whatever you want. Let me warn you—"

Slap! Slap!

Rustle!

"AHHH!! STOP! NO!

"F*ck!"

Seeing the ruthlessness of the certain big guy, everyone in the tavern was left with their mouths agape in astonishment. After all, anyone who had a top-grade beauty of 95 points in his hand would treat her like a real treasure. Even if he had some bad thoughts for her, he would fulfil them in private rather than show off his woman to everyone in public.

But Master Momo's thought process was different from normal people's. After being insulted by the big-breasted girl, his face darkened like the bottom of a pot. He first gave her two light slaps, leaving the print of his palm on her soft, white cheeks, and then grabbed her shirt, along with her bra, tearing them apart.

While the girl was indeed strong by normal people's standards, and could even dare to mock her enemy despite knowing that the other party could beat her to death, at the end of the day, she was still a little girl. The moment Master Momo tore her shirt and bra apart, revealing her heavenly white milky mountain to the crowd, she instantly let out a scream like a little girl.

But Master Momo was immune to this kind of reaction. After nodding with satisfaction at seeing her smooth, spotless white body, he grabbed her leather pants and panties, and under the girl's horrified gaze and the audience's excited stares, he tore them apart as well, leaving the girl completely naked.

AHHH!

"F*ck!"

There was another loud exclamation as every man in the tavern quickly put their hands over their crotch, trying to hide the bulging tents that had appeared there. Which was normal, after all—the girl was stunningly beautiful, and unless someone had particular weird tastes, no man could remain calm after seeing her white, slim, curvy body.

Even the three waitresses watching couldn't help but complain to the goddess for being so unfair in giving her such a perfect figure.

However, this was far from enough to satisfy a big guy's evil desires. The more he watched the girl in his arms struggle and cry, desperately trying to hide her body from everyone's lustful eyes, the more excited he became. After watching her struggle for a minute, he moved his free hand to his pants, unzipped them, reached inside, and pulled out a thick, long, and dark object.

Upon seeing the mysterious object of Master Momo, the entire tavern fell into pin-drop silence, and everyone gasped in horror—except for a certain individual who could adjust his little brother to any size and number, thanks to his skills. For most of the men, this was the first time they realized someone could even have such a large tool.

Until now, most of them believed their own tools were the biggest and rarest in the world.

After all, this world didn't have much exposure to pornography due to the influence of various churches that believed sex was a holy ritual meant to increase their race population, not for entertainment.

Otherwise, given how carefree and open-minded people in this world were if pornography had become famous, brothels, slave houses, and dark alleys would long ago have become the world's most visited places.

"You... please stop! Don't do that! I'm telling you, my sister is very powerful, and she's on her way here! If you dare to do anything, she'll skin you alive!" The girl, seeing Master Momo's 14-inch-long, 4-inch-thick black tool, realized how bad her situation was and started using her powerful sister card as a last-ditch effort to save herself. But it was too late to beg now.

The arrow had already been shot from the bow, and there was no way it could be taken back.

Master Momo, who was literally panting like a bull, didn't care at all about what she said. He grabbed the girl by the waist, turned her around, smashed her back against his chest, and wrapped an arm around her stomach to support her. Slowly, he lowered her body while using his other hand to position the tip of his tool at the entrance of her honey cave.

"Listen to me, don't do that! I already have a fiancé! If he finds out I'm no longer a virgin, our marriage will be destroyed. Please, I'll give you anything—just stop!" The girl, seeing the monstrous black rod about to enter her, screamed at the top of her lungs. Sadly, Master Momo was in no mood to listen and continue his work.

Seeing that his big guy not going to listen to her, after a moment of hesitation, she turned her head toward the shameless audience, who were holding their breath in excitement, eagerly waiting for her to be raped. Although she burned with anger inside and wanted to cut them all to pieces, considering her situation, she bit the bullet and finally asked for help.

"Anyone who helps me today, I'll give them one million credits! Just hold this beast for a few minutes until my people arrive, and you'll never have to worry about credits again!"

Hearing her sky-high offer, even Master Momo paused for a moment, and a look of hesitation appeared on his face. One million credits was a super huge deal, even for someone like him. You must have known that the task he had taken to save this idiot who couldn't control his mouth had only given him 5,000 credits, and that was because some rich people were backing the fool.

Otherwise, even for a big shot like him, to save up one million credits—not including injuries, travel expenses, equipment damage, and other costs—he would have to work nonstop like a robot for at least two to three years. And that's assuming he never had to worry about finding tasks.

After all, easy jobs with high rewards, where you don't have to worry about getting injured or encountering something dangerous, are quite rare. Otherwise, he would have to think very carefully before choosing a task. With how dangerous things were outside the cities, he might not even know how he would die.

"Wait, but if you have one million credits, what the hell were you even doing here? And I saw your bank card; it was only silver rank. So where are you going to take out one million from? I think you're just fooling everyone to buy yourself some time!"

God knows where the gold-digger waitress, whom Myne had kicked away, found the courage to walk out from the crowd. She pulled out a silver metal card from the girl's tattered clothes thrown on the ground and held it up for everyone to see, speaking righteously. Clearly, she was trying to attract Master Momo's attention.

Although she was a bit scared seeing his monstrous tool, she decided to endure some pain for her bright future's sake. Anyway, at worst, she'd just have to take some healing potions, not a big deal.

Seeing the bank card in the waitress's hand, everyone quickly snapped out of their greedy state and gave the girl in Master Momo's hands a murderous look. No one knew who started shouting, "Put it in!" but soon everyone joined in, encouraging Master Momo to take the girl's virginity, and punish her for fooling them.

The poor girl tried to explain that she had brought her spare card to keep her identity secret and that she was indeed a second-generation super-rich lady from a big family, but no one was in the mood to listen to her nonsense.

Especially Master Momo, who felt like his intelligence had been insulted. No one likes to be fooled in front of so many people. He didn't give the girl a chance to speak further and grabbed her wrists with both hands, pulling her down with great force, directly thrusting his monstrous tool deep inside her, breaking her hymen without pause and hitting her womb.

"AHHHH!"

The girl let out a high-pitched scream due to the pain, but her partner didn't care at all. After letting out a soft moan, he immediately started moving his tool in and out.

The audience was having the time of their lives. After all, it's not every day that you get to watch live sex. Some newbies even started taking notes, hoping to use Master Momo's tricks to satisfy their own evil desires later with their girlfriends or wives.

What really amazed everyone, though, was that despite having such a beauty to f*cked, because of the size of his monstrous tool, which could only enter halfway, only a few seconds later, he started complaining that she was too short. Unfortunately for the girl, his frustration made her suffering worse.

As the temperature in the tavern rose, most of the men intentionally or unintentionally couldn't help but glance at the three waitresses who were slowly walking toward the kitchen. Although their hearts were in their throats, fearing that the next moment they would be eaten by these wolves like this poor little girl, they tried their best to act as if everything was normal.

Rumble!

Sadly, they underestimated the men's desire. The waitresses were only halfway to the kitchen when a few muscular men blocked their path, quickly surrounding them. Thankfully, just as they were about to make their move, a loud crack of lightning sounded outside the tavern, instantly drawing everyone's attention.

When they turned to look at the entrance, they saw an extremely beautiful lady in her late twenties, wearing a luxurious purple dress, standing there panting heavily.

However, no one in the tavern, except a certain bumpkin who knew nothing about the world's situation, was interested in admiring this lady's beauty or heavenly figure. Everyone's body was trembling in fear as they watched the blue lightning surrounding the lady from head to toe.

Even her eyes were glowing like light bulbs, and anyone could see by the way she looked at the girl in Master Momo's hands that they were all doomed.

Because Master Momo's back was facing the entrance and he was so engrossed in his work, he didn't realize his impending death. He continued thrusting his monster inside the girl making her cry in pain, occasionally slapping her butt and breasts.

It wasn't until his sixth sense kicked in, and he felt all the hair on his body stand up as if he was being watched by a dangerous monster, that he stopped and looked back, but by the time he reacted, it was too late.

He and everyone in the tavern only saw an eye blinding blue light, mixed with the sound of lightning, and a loud explosion sounded in the centre of the city which scared the shit out of half of the city residents.

Chapter 546. Cold Body, Warm Soul

"F*ck! Haah, haaah, haaaah!"

"Myne! What happened? Are you all right?"

Myne, who had been peacefully sleeping at June's house with her in his arms, his face buried in her chest, suddenly jolted awake, panting and gasping. June, who was almost thrown off the bed, tried to calm him down. After all, under normal circumstances, it should be her having nightmares after everything that happened to her.

But instead, it was Myne screaming and waking up from sleep like a little boy, which was far from normal.

"Nothing, I'm fine. It was just a nightmare. Sorry for scaring you and disturbing your sleep dear. You maybe tried, let's go back to sleep, don't worry about me," Myne didn't give June a chance to ask more questions. He hugged her tightly, lay down on the bed and gently started stroking her naked back to make her relax. Within a few minutes, June had fallen asleep again.

She was already mentally exhausted after being saved by Myne, and the few hours of intense coaxing had left her physically drained as well. It was a miracle she had even woken up because of his scream.

Damn it, what kind of attack was that? I can still feel numbness and pain all over my body. That world is insane! How could that damn woman use such a powerful attack in the middle of a city at boardday light? God knows how many innocent people died because of her. I wouldn't be surprised if her attack razed an entire block from the ground.

But no matter what, unless I have a child and can use that blood-type magic skill to be reborn after death, I will never travel to that world in my real body. From now on, I'll only send my clones to gather information. Those worlds are so f*cking dangerous. You can't even watch some fun from the sidelines, let alone enjoy yourself."

[Blood Magic: Life Siphon

Description: A forbidden ritual from the dark arts. The caster sacrifices a small portion of their life force, around a few months to a year. By etching a sigil with the blood of a willing blood relative onto any part of their body, the caster creates a magical link.

Even if the caster dies a violent or unexpected death, the sigil will exchange the caster's death with that of the relative. Within three hours, the caster will be reborn at the site of their death and restored to their prime physical condition.

Cooldown Time: None.]

Sigh... Thankfully, I didn't try to test my luck and go there blindly seeking revenge, otherwise, all my girls would have been widows before they could even start enjoying their love life. I have to speed up my project with Hanaha...

Well, now that June doesn't have any intention of going to that damn academy to study further, I think she'll be more than happy to become a housewife and take care of the kids. Tonight, she didn't even take her birth control pills, despite my reminder... Hmm, that's great. The more children I have, the longer I'll live.

Thinking about all of this Myne couldn't help but look at June sleeping in his arms with a lovely gaze, for some reason now she looked even more beautiful than before. He felt the urge to start another round of crazy battle with her, but knowing she needed rest, he gave up, closed his eyes, and tried to sleep. But his mind was still racing with thoughts of that mysterious world.

"Huh? Why did the room suddenly get so cold? Did the window open?" Myne, deep in thought, opened his eyes and muttered in confusion, feeling an intense chill in his body. Even June's body in his arms wasn't enough to give him a slight warmth to ward off the cold. He looked around and saw that both the door and windows were tightly closed, with no openings for cold air to enter the room.

"Damn it, Mr. Ghost! Even if you don't take me seriously, at least respect your daughter's privacy! How can you shamelessly enter our bedroom?" After finding no issue with the room, Myne suddenly remembered a certain figure who liked to peek at other people's privacy and didn't even let them sleep in peace in the coffin, whom he hadn't seen in a while.

He quickly activated his Soul Eyes skill and saw Mr. Ghost's handsome face hidden in a hood right in front of his bed.

Mr. Ghost was staring at him, one of his bony fingers touching his arm, sending an extreme cold through his body to wake him up.

After cursing, and seeing that Mr. Ghost didn't give a damn about his complaint, only gesturing for him to follow, Myne reluctantly got out of bed, covered June with a blanket, put on his pants, and followed the ghost outside. They walked to the entrance of the cemetery, where Mr. Ghost stood in front of the cemetery wall, pointing to something written on it.

'Don't even think about taking June away from here!'

"Who's trying to take June away from you? Where would I find a better guardian for her than you?" Myne said, chuckling while rolling his eyes, only a fool would reject such a perfect bodyguard who not only didn't need wage and worked delightfully, but he didn't even have to worry about the other party having some bad idea about his girl.

"By the way, can you protect her during the day too?" Now that Myne understood Mr. Ghost was tough on the outside but soft on the inside, at least when it came to people related to his supposed daughter, Myne felt less afraid of him. Casually, he tried to gather as much information as possible about his dead father-in-law. As for why he thinks that the other party is June's dead father?

Well, because Mr. Ghost didn't deny him.

To his dismay, Mr. Ghost shook his head at Myne's question. Clearly, like most ghosts, he couldn't mess around during the daytime.

"Then what about distance? How far can you go from this cemetery?" Myne continued his inquiry. Mr. Ghost was also very patient with Myne, perhaps because he had saved June. Mr. Ghost picked up a random stone from the ground and casually threw it into the sky.

Under Myne's shocked gaze, the stone disappeared in two seconds and became a star in the sky.

"It seems you're not confined to the cemetery and can go anywhere you want," Myne deduced while wiping nonexistent sweat from his forehead, thankfully Maya didn't remove the crush, otherwise if Mr. Ghost had given him a visit in rage, he would have definitely become meat paste a long ago.

"By the way, would you mind if I told June about you? If she had known about you earlier, she might not have run away from home to escape the kidnappers and could have sought your help directly."

This time Mr. Ghost hesitated for a moment. Although Myne couldn't see his emotions due to his hooded face, the shaking dark aura surrounding him indicated his internal conflict. It was as if he wanted to meet his daughter but feared that if she knew what he had become, she might be terrified, possibly even run away from her house. Then he might never be able to see her again.

As Myne expected, Mr. Ghost shook his head, and a resounding "No" appeared on the wall. Although he was a powerful being capable of delivering a horrific death to anyone, when it came to his daughter, like most fathers, he became soft as water.

"Alright, but I think it's unfair that you're protecting her but can't meet her because you're afraid of scaring her. How about this? I'll try to gauge how she feels about ghosts and the like, and I'll work on creating a positive image of the ghost community in her mind. When she's ready, I'll bring her to you.

After all, if she knows about you, she'll feel more reassured, even if I'm not around temporarily. She can come to you for help instead of wandering around like a headless fly and getting into trouble like this time. What do you think?"

Hearing Myne's suggestion, Mr. Ghost pondered for a few seconds before nodding. Clearly, although he was dead, he yearned to see his daughter and spend more time with her, at least until his final wish was fulfilled and he could move on to a new life instead of wandering aimlessly.

"Good, now last thing: I think it's time for you to remove this curse from me so I can sleep more peacefully. It's stressful knowing there's a time bomb inside your soul that could go off any second." Myne raised his hand, showing the dark circle with an arrow, and smiled at Mr. Ghost. Despite still having Phasmophobia, after getting to know Mr.

Ghost a little, he no longer saw him as a ghost but more like a father-in-law, even though he still had no idea about Mr. Ghost's true identity.

Mr. Ghost didn't make things difficult for Myne. With a light touch, the dark circle instantly vanished from Myne's hand, allowing him to breathe a sigh of relief.

"Now, if you don't have anything else important, I'm heading back. I really need some sleep—I haven't had a good rest in days because of June's situation," Myne said while yawning hard. He had hardly turned around and taken a step when Mr. Ghost appeared in front of him and pointed at the wall.

Myne looked at the wall in confusion. 'Give June some powerful skills and train her!' was written there, making his mouth twist as he felt like his image in his father-in-law's mind wasn't as positive as he had hoped, other party still think he is some kind of scum who run away after taking advantage of her.

"How do you even know that I can give skills to others?" Myne, unable to beat his big-boss-like father-in-law, shook his head, thinking he should try to improve his image in the other party's eyes. But he soon put aside those useless thoughts and asked in confusion. After all, even though he had stolen a skill from MR.

Ghost before, there's no way he could be completely sure that he can transfer skills to others. Even Fenrir didn't believe that such a perverted skill like 'copy and paste' could exist in this world, let alone a ghost."

Chapter 547. A Father's Unseen Care

"How do you know that I can also give skills to others?"

Mr. Ghost didn't answer but pointed at his back. Myne could only sigh, and look at the wall behind him. He saw two words written on it, which made him doubt his own intelligence. After all, no one feels good about being fooled by a ghost.

"Don't know!"

"Damn it, nowadays you can't even speak casually... Although I wanted to give June some powerful skills for protection, it's not easy. Stealing someone else's skill is fine for me, as the price I pay isn't that high. But if I wanted to give it to someone else, I'd have to lose at least one year of my lifespan. And it depends on the skill level and how much lifespan I'd lose.

This is why I've never given June any additional skills. After all, we humans barely live for 60 years at most. If I start losing my lifespan so easily, I might become a grandpa in no time."

Myne shrugged. He had long ago mastered the technique of lying without blinking, and with his Liar skill, even his women—who had their instincts as a backup—couldn't find any fault in his nonsense. Let's not even talk about a straightforward guy... I mean, ghost like Mr. Ghost.

Because this explanation seemed reasonable—paying such a heavy price to use unbelievably powerful cheat-like skills, like Fenrir—Mr. Ghost didn't doubt Myne and fell into deep thought. Just when Myne was wondering how much longer he'd have to stand in the cold night with his bare chest, Mr. Ghost suddenly raised his index finger and vanished into black smoke.

"That finger gesture means 'Wait for one minute'... right?" Myne muttered while pulling a chair and thick blanket from his inventory. He sat down at the entrance of the cemetery without fear. If it had been before, he would've run away with his tail between his legs, but now, since the boss of the cemetery was his own person, he felt completely fearless.

He was even in the mood for some midnight snacks while waiting for Mr. Ghost.

Ten minutes later, just as Myne was dozing off while holding a jar of mixed dry fruits, Mr. Ghost appeared in front of him, scaring the hell out of him.

"F*ck! Can't you stand some distance away from me? Why do you have to appear right in front of me?" Myne cursed angrily, clutching his chest as his heart pounded like a drum. Anyone would be scared to death if someone suddenly appeared in front of them when half asleep and saw someone standing there.

Mr. Ghost, who seemed unable to speak, was too lazy to care about Myne's emotions. After all, it's not like Myne could beat him. Casually, Mr. Ghost raised his right hand, holding a small black cup, palm-sized, made of some unknown metal. It was adorned with ten dark crystals arranged in two circular lines.

The cup was in terrible condition, worn out and dusty, with many dents as if someone had tried to destroy it with a metal rod but failed. The dust accumulated on it was thick, as though it had been dug out of the ground moments ago. Overall, no matter how you looked at it, this antique, junk-like cup didn't seem like a treasure worth trading a few skills for Mr.

Ghost's daughter in exchange for someone's lifespan.

Although Myne wanted to tell Mr. Ghost he didn't need this junk, seeing the ghost's ever-cold expression, he could only bite the bullet and take the cup in his hand to examine it thoughtfully. Except for a few unknown words on the bottom, he didn't find anything worth mentioning about it. Helplessly, he activated his appraisal skill, but he didn't have much hope in his heart.

[Soul Chalice of the Abyss

Grade: ???

Attribute: Dark, Soul, Life

Description: A dark, intricately designed demonic artefact forged from an obsidian-like material that absorbs light, making it appear as though it drinks in the surrounding shadows.

An unknown demon casually made it to fulfil its beloved servant's wish, but unfortunately, the servant turned out to be too useless to extract this wonderful artefact's true power and died miserably due to others' greed.

The cup is adorned with ten dark crystal orbs evenly spaced around its rim. Each orb is designed to house the essence of a soul, allowing the cup to store up to ten souls at a time. The cup itself radiates an unsettling, otherworldly aura, etched with intricate symbols of forgotten demonic languages.

When a soul is drawn into the cup, it is visibly absorbed into one of the dark crystals, which glows faintly with an ethereal light. The colour subtly shifts based on the power of the soul it contains. Weaker souls emit a dull, murky glow, while stronger, more powerful souls make the crystal blaze with intensity.

Once all ten crystals have been filled with souls, the cup undergoes a sinister transformation. The souls trapped within are slowly consumed, merging into a thick, dark liquid. The chalice then produces precisely three drops of this soul-infused elixir. This liquid, though minimal in quantity, holds immense power.

Upon consuming it, the drinker's lifespan is extended by at least one year, with the potential for greater longevity depending on the strength of the souls absorbed. Along with increased lifespan, the elixir slightly enhances the drinker's physical condition and fortifies their soul, making them more resistant to soul-based magic and mental attacks.

Effect: Can store souls and create a life-extending, soul-strengthening elixir.

Special Note: 1. The stronger the soul, the better the effect.

2. Low-level souls can only increase a person's lifespan by up to five years unless more powerful souls are found.

3. The souls don't need to be humane; even monsters or other beings' souls are also valid.]

After seeing the description of this junk-like cup, Myne could only give his Big Boss-level father-in-law a thumbs-up in his heart. First, the other party gave him a wonderful life-saving skill like *Ethereal Phase*, which grants him ghost-like abilities.

And now, he casually took out a random object that could extend a person's lifespan just by killing some random people on the street, Myne didn't know what to say. If he had known how generous his father-in-law was before, he would have surely married June already and tried every possible means to dig up all the treasures his generous father-in-law was hiding in his grave.

"Alright, since you've solved my problem, I promise I will make June powerful enough that her enemies will tremble in fear just hearing her name—of course, only if they're normal people. But it may take a lot of time, you know, finding good skills isn't easy," Myne said with a surge of his shoulders. After waiting a moment and seeing that Mr.

Ghost had nothing else to say, he said goodbye and returned home.

June was still sleeping peacefully, unaware that the two most important people in her life had already made a deal that would make her life miserable in the future. Myne swiftly climbed into bed, took her in his arms, buried his face in her boobies, and closed his eyes.

...

"So, you're saying that the ghost who cursed you was actually her father, and after removing the curse, he gave you the task of training her to become a powerful warrior like us? And in exchange, he gave you this broken cup that can increase a person's lifespan?"

Aisha and Sylphy were sitting at the dining table, after hearing Myne's (modified) story about how he rescued June from some evil cultists. Sylphy couldn't help but ask doubtfully while observing the black cup, which looked like a piece of junk.

"Yes, at first, I thought Mr. Ghost was fooling me, but this morning, before I came here, I killed a bastard who was trying to rape a poor girl in our town, and this cup really absorbed his soul. Haven't you noticed one of the crystals on the cup has become slightly red from pitch black?" Myne while wiping sweat from his forehead, pointed at a certain crystal on the cup, now red.

Having decided to take June as his woman, Myne spent hours talking to her in the morning about how he was going to explain her to his family. Later encouraged mysteriously by June, he finally decided to bring her home and introduce her to Aisha and Sylphy. Anyway, both of them knew about his special relationship with this childhood friend of his and long expected that he would make her his woman.

So when he mentioned that June would occasionally join them in levelling up and could now be considered an unofficial wife, neither of them reacted as much as he had expected. Instead, they asked where she would sleep.

It was only when Myne told them that she would continue living in her parents' house and had no intention of moving in with them that they smiled, and their attitude toward June became indifferent to natural.

"But I don't see any fighting spirit in her. Has she even killed a wild chicken with her hands?" Aisha asked with a frown, glancing at June, who was playing with Ted and

Waffle like a little girl. No matter how she looked, she couldn't see any warrior-like qualities in her new sister.

After verifying that the cup is indeed genuine, Aisha and Sylphy's impression of June is raised to another level, after all, those who didn't like a powerful backer who can help them in certain times of emergency and provide wonderful magical artefacts as if they are nothing.

Also as everyone knows no woman wants to look old and die quickly, so a cup that can increase their lifespan, and make them young is must have a thing in their life

"Well, everyone has a first time. She's a professional chef, so she must've killed a lot of animals for meat, right? And even if she hasn't, just throw some monsters in front of her and force her to kill them. I don't believe she won't improve," Myne replied after thinking for a while.

The trio then made plans to improve June's combat skills and decided to visit the Dungeon of Strength in Adol Town to train her properly.

Chapter 548. Perspective

"Myne, where are you taking me? And why are your wives arming themselves from head to toe?" June asked in a low voice after pulling Myne out of the house. Though she understood that Myne wanted to make a place for her in his family, she was confused about why she had been given leather armour and a dagger.

The preparations, as if they were going to war, filled her with apprehension, and dark thoughts raced through her mind.

"Do you know why you suffered so much in the last incident?" Myne didn't answer but asked calmly as he helped June put on the armour she clutched tightly instead of wearing.

"Because I was careless and stuck my nose into someone else's business that I couldn't afford to offend?" June replied confusedly, without thinking too much. She still had naive thoughts and was not using her brain fully. If Myne hadn't had a serious expression, she might also have wanted to answer jokingly that she wasn't fast enough and got caught by those bastards.

"This is the difference between you and the three inside the house. When faced with danger, you try to escape or avoid it. But we all know that's not the solution. Since you're now my woman, it's time for you to become like them. I'm not telling you to copy them or be perfect, but at least have enough strength to protect yourself, and easily kill some random hooligans if they dare to mess with you."

"That's why you're wearing this armour and holding the dagger. Today, I'm going to help you change your profession from an amateur chef to a veteran warrior. Be ready. Your gruelling training is about to begin, so be ready.

Your sisters won't be easy on you just because you're new to this field," Saying that Myne gave a dumbfounded June a light kiss on her forehead and walked back into the house, laughing evilly.

As the door closed behind her, June, finally coming to her senses, and dropped the dagger in her hand unknowingly. After going through so much trouble, she was expecting to spend some special time with Myne before returning to her normal boring life, except that she was now also a part of a big family, but who would have thought that the real nightmare was just about to begin?

Soon, while June was wondering how she could save her comfortable and leisurely life, Myne, along with everyone else, walked out of the house fully armed. Without giving June a chance to speak, he opened a portal in front of her and dragged her into it.

...

[Name: June

Race: Hume

Gender: Female

Age: 15 years old

Occupation: Chef

Title: None

Status: Scared, Frustrated, Guilty

[Skills]

Cooking

Cleaning

Regeneration]

"Sob, Myne, please have some pity on me. I really can't take its life—just look at it! It's so cute... how can I kill it?"

30 minutes later after arriving in the dungeon with everyone else, Myne was already regretting his decision to accept his cheap ghostly father-in-law's offer. There were three imprisoned slimes in front of June, but instead of stabbing them and finishing her task, she had been talking nonsense and making lame excuses for the past half an hour, trying to avoid killing them.

At first, Aisha and Sylphy tried to encourage her along with Myne, but seeing no results, they all gave up and moved forward, leaving only Myne, June, and Amy, the elf princess who was living with Myne, who seemed to have something to talk him and stay behind.

"June, honey, before I lose my cool and your ass turns red, you better move that goddamn dagger and kill those three slimes. You have five more minutes. If you don't kill them, then I promise you I will throw you in front of a troll and let it beat you until you won't kill it. And no matter how much you cry, I won't help you with anything except healing you so you won't die.

I brought you here to train you and make you stronger, and I won't go back before you make progress," Myne, whose neck was covered in black lines from anger, and was about to explode from anger, forced a smile and gave June a final ultimatum before leaving her alone with the three locked slimes.

"Sob, sob, but they're innocent... and so cute..." June stubbornly insisted on being a monster lover, but sadly, Myne completely ignored her this time and didn't offer any words of comfort at all.

"Sigh, I feel like an old father trying to teach his daughter to protect herself from the cruel world," Myne shook his head, took the water bottle handed to him by Amy, and spoke helplessly.

"You're looking at this from your perspective. That's why you think it's child's play to kill those slimes, and she is just messing around. But you are ignoring the most important fact that not everyone has the mental strength to kill any living being without batting an eye."

"Most people can't do that. Otherwise, why, when monsters attack a town, do only a handful of people survive? Can't they see them coming from afar and run away? After all, there's nothing more important than life. Yet, people still stay in the town and crush trouble on others even at the last moment or run around like headless chickens instead of thinking about saving their lives."

"Everyone has a different way of seeing things. You might think those slimes are disgusting and can kill them without hesitation. But if someone told you to kill a cute little puppy, you might rather kill that person than the puppy because, in your eyes, that innocent puppy is more important than the person. This is also true for June. For her, slimes are no different than a puppy.

She thinks they're cute and innocent, so it's difficult for her to make up her mind to kill them..."

"If you listen to my advise, I think you can find an ugly creature with a bad reputation like a goblin. Then June would surely feel more at ease killing them. After all, everyone hates goblins."

Amy, who rarely speaks a few words, said so much in one breath leaving Myne speechless. After all, even after living together for months, let's not talk about Myne who was missing most of the time, Aisha and Sylphy probably haven't exchanged more than 100 words a day with her. She's completely an introverted silent girl. So, hearing her speak so much at once, Myne stared at her dazedly.

"Huh? What happened? Why are you looking at me like that?" She asked confusedly, seeing Myne's weird behaviour, and quickly made some distance from him. After all, living with someone who made weird noises with his wives most of the nights, whenever Myne looked at her for too long, Amy felt a chill run down her spine as if she were being stared at by a bad wolf, and her precious body was in danger.

Although she wasn't ignorant about adult things, in terms of age, she was a centurion and had seen a lot of things, even though she was still a virgin.

Unlike Myne's other women who were helpless against his little brother's addictiveness and willing to share him with other women after realizing they couldn't squeeze him dry alone, she was still a fog in the well, and like most elves, although she wasn't arrogant, it didn't mean she wasn't selfish.

She had long ago decided she would never share her man with anyone, so she always tried to stay away from Myne, fear that he would fool her with his sweet mouth and take her most pernicious things, she had already seen his abilities to deceive women so she is a little afraid of him.

"I never expected you were a genius. You should communicate with others more often. You know, sometimes I even forget that you live with us. In the house, your presence is even lower than Ted's parents. If you continue to be a silent ghost, believe me, you

might not be able to make any friends after moving to clan building. By the way, your idea is nice.

I should catch some goblins for June. She seems to hate them as well," Myne spoke while rubbing his chin, not realizing that because of his casual remark, he had already given a critical hit to a certain elf grandma.

"Ohh, you have something to say to me, right? Tell me how I can help you," Myne who was about to go to Aisha and Sylphy to discuss where to find goblins, suddenly remembered the original purpose of coming to Amy, and asked.

"I... I wanted to ask when we're going to take me to the Elf Kingdom," Amy, whose mood had suddenly dropped because she remembered her family and friends, asked in a low voice, feeling a bit uncomfortable.

She didn't like asking other people for help for free, but there was nothing she could do. Currently, because of her special identity, not only was she targeted by a bunch of troublemakers, but even the royal family was continuously staring at her. Without Myne's help, she had no way to go back to her kingdom and take a look.

In the end, she could only comfort herself that she would repay Myne with some treasure of the elf kingdom she had in her storage ring when her work was done.

Chapter 549. Forgotten Quests

"I... I wanted to ask when you'll take me to the Elf Kingdom...I..." Fearing Myne might misunderstand her words, Amy hurriedly continued, "I mean, aren't you very interested in the 'Dungeon of the Sky' and the 'Dungeon of the World Tree'? You can get a lot of good stuff from there!"

Hearing Amy's question, Myne fell into deep thought. Before the abnormal incident with the other-dimensional demon and the subsequent chaos later, he was on his way to the Elf Kingdom to clear the two mysterious dungeons and acquire some wonderful skills.

Because the journey was boring, and no one wanted to spend days in a carriage travelling nonstop, some certain lazy people shamelessly abandoned him without hesitation. So he could only fool Velvet, who was newly in love with him at the time and drag her along. Later, both of them found themselves in deep trouble and almost died.

Due to this incident, he had completely forgotten about the Elf Kingdom, if Amy hadn't mentioned it, he might never have remembered again. As for why Amy was so sincerely concerned about this matter, it was simply because she also had a selfish motive: to send Myne there, so he could open a portal and bring her there.

She could then finish some of her remaining tasks, at least take a look at her old home, and see if she could find any of her race members, although she didn't have much hope.

Hmm, now I remember, Myne mused, rubbing his chin.

Fenrir tasked me to bring Amy to Ymir (Chapter 247), so he could apologize to her for destroying her race, and as a middleman, I also got some reward. I wonder if the reward is still valid... This is a good opportunity to go to Fenrir. I can use this mission as an excuse to meet her, this way she won't be able to kick me away immediately after seeing me.

Also, I remember another divine beast living in the World Tree with its family. I wonder which one it is. If it's that big-breasted older sister or the crystal lady, then it would be wonderful. I could try to take their blessings (telepathy link) and earn their favorability points when I have nothing better to do.

Just as Myne was lost in thought, his eyes fell on Amy, who was staring at him. Suddenly, another sentence from Fenrir echoed in his mind.

In the current tense situation, if I brought Amy to Fenrir so she could get familiar with the divine beast and not be scared to death after seeing her race's destroyer in front of her, it would be a miracle if I managed to save my ass. Also, currently, all the divine beasts should be busy dealing with Zarathunathis and Jormungandr's mess...

I hope that kind-hearted dragon uncle won't die because of his stupidity. It would be a big loss if such a good toolman... cough, I mean helper were to be killed. I also have to give the dragon prison a visit. Without him, I really don't dare to go to that creepy place. God knows, if someone played a prank and locked the door behind me I got trapped there until my death.

After all, not every dragon was as kind-hearted and simple-minded as Jormungandr.

"Bang!"

"Ahhh!"

"I can't do it, sob, sob, Myne, please I am willing to fight with a troll, but I really couldn't kill those cuties!"

Just when Myne was deep in thought trying to recall old memories, someone bumped into him from behind, knocking him off guard. He directly fell to the ground, kissing the dirty floor of the dungeon, and almost breaking his nose. Then he heard familiar crying and didn't know what to say.

"Amy! Can you help me take this idiot off me?" Myne, feeling helpless and angry, and wanting to beat someone hard, but with no one to vent his anger on, took a few deep breaths to calm down and asked someone who was watching the fun shamelessly instead of raising a helping hand, and asking without even lifting his face.

Seeing the other party's mood wasn't good, Amy quickly helped June get up from Myne, who was finally coming back to his senses and apologizing to Amy for her recklessness, but was stopped in mid-sentence.

"No need to apologize. I'm not angry, instead, since you have fallen in love with those cuties of yours, and are willing to fight a troll, I'm very happy. Now that you have overcome your fear and decided to be serious, what else can I ask for you? This is the spirit I wanted to see in you, I am proud of you. Now let's go.

I know a good place where you can fight the most powerful troll in this entire dungeon," Myne said with a gentle smile, took June's trembling hand in his and started to walk deeper into the dungeon while continue talking nonsense. If you could ignore June's crying and begging for mercy, people might think they were on vacation.

Because Aisha, Sylphy, Waffle, and Ted had already gone ahead to have some fun, the trio didn't encounter any monsters along the way until they reached the final boss room, where Aisha was single-handedly fighting the dungeon's boss, Troll Gazer, while other three were sitting in a corner eating the snacks and watching the fun.

[Name: Troll Gazer

LV: 65

Race: Demon Race

Gender: Male

[Skills]

Ultra Regeneration

Magic Eye of Shock

Strong Arm • Sacred

[Abilities]

Smash]

Because most monsters in dungeons never truly die and respawn after some time, there wouldn't be much difference in their data panel or skills, and even the name wouldn't change, let's not talk about anything else.

So Myne casually glanced at Troll Gazer's status, stole its skills, and called out to Aisha, who was in full heat and ready to use her ultimate move to finish off this good-for-nothing final dungeon boss.

"What! Can't you wait for a moment? I was about to deliver the final blow to this big guy," Aisha asked with an angry pout, clearly unhappy about being interrupted.

"But haven't you killed him many times already? How long are you going to torture this poor guy in the name of taking revenge? And it's not his fault that you were too weak when you came here the first time and got scared to death," Myne asked with a helpless expression, knocking on Aisha's forehead with his flick, who was trying to act like a little girl.

"Anyway, forget about your childish revenge and help me train June. This idiot has some problems with her brain and insists on fighting dangerous monsters even though she couldn't even kill a slime, just because she thinks they're cute. God knows from which angle she finds slimes cute. Those disgusting little bastards always ruin my clothes when I fight with them."

"Sigh, I've already given her the Regeneration skill, so she won't die easily. You don't have to be her bodyguard; just make sure she doesn't become meat-paste under this big guy's attack. Minor injuries, like broken bones or limbs, are minor things. Only by tasting real pain will she mature and realize why being too good a curse, especially when they don't have any protective measures."

"But wasn't it your job to train her, she is your woman, not mine. What are you so busy with that you're throwing her to me?" Aisha asked with a frown, a strong feeling of being tricked rising in her heart.

"I have to discuss our future adventure with Amy. Don't you remember before I went missing, we all planned to go to her kingdom to explore two mysterious dungeons?"

Now that I'm back and you guys have been sitting at home for months, it's time to move some muscle and visit new places and have fun, instead of sitting at home like retired people all day," Myne said with a smile, stealing a quick kiss and running toward June before Aisha realized she was being fooled.

"All right, June, because I have some matters to discuss with Amy, from now on, your trainer will be Aisha.

Go there quickly; don't let her wait for too long, otherwise, it can be harmful to your poor health," Myne said, patting June's butt lightly and pushing her toward Aisha, who was staring at him with a murderous gaze, clearly realizing that a certain bad husband for her had successfully dumped his work on her head.

Until June was dragged in front of Troll Gazer, she didn't realize what was going on and just confusedly followed Myne and Aisha's instructions. How could she imagine that a moment ago she, who was struggling to deal with a level 1 monster, would be thrown in front of a boss-level monster by her unreliable boyfriend?

So, there's nothing much to say about the rest. The entire dungeon was filled with the sound of a certain poor girl screaming and crying for help as she was tossed left and right by the troll like a bouncing ball, getting beaten and experiencing the pain of every bone in her body breaking.

Of course, the level of pain was still under everyone's control, and she was just overreacting. It was her first time, after all. Every time the troll wanted to cross the line and hurt June to an extreme, he would be beaten by Aisha's sneak attacks. If there was anything everyone hated, it would surely be June's ear-piercing screams that were ringing in their ears nonstop.

Chapter 550. A Queen's Dilemma

"All right, then," Myne suddenly said while clapping his hands, surprising Amy, who had been staring at him the entire time like a hungry ghost, eagerly awaiting his answer.

"It's decided. We'll go to your kingdom in three days if nothing unexpected happens. Until then, I quickly deal with some of my unfinished business, and I also need to train that idiot so she won't embarrass us too much in front of others."

"Yes!" Amy exclaimed with excitement but quickly calmed down after noticing Myne's playful stare and coughed lightly. "I mean, good. I promise you'll have a great time there."

Having said that, Amy quickly ran toward Sylphy and the others, as she always felt that if she stayed with Myne for too long, this pervert would surely decide a kind-hearted girl like her and eat her up as well.

"This grandma princess is quite shameless. Does she really think I can't see through her little tricks?" Myne complained while rolling his eyes, and decided to teach her a good lesson later. He then looked over at June, who was getting beaten by Troll Gazar, and nodded with satisfaction before stepping aside. He quickly walked toward where no one could see him and created two clones of himself.

He instructed the first one to handle Aisha's side while sending the second one to Garnet to gather information about the situation of the Ember Falls City— and, if possible, about the divine beasts as well. After dealing with those minor tasks, he quickly opened a portal and walked inside. As he had told Amy, he truly did have some unfinished business that urgently needed to be addressed.

...

"Where have you been all morning? I looked everywhere," Hanaha asked with concern as Myne walked out of the portal in front of her. She wore a casual gown with an apron, with untied hair, and looked quite sexy, especially as her rock-hard nipples poked out from her clothes and provoked Myne. It seems like after not having fun for two days, her body now dying to roll on the bed.

"Where are the children?" Myne didn't answer her question, instead asked while looking around and finding no one else in the house.

"They're on the farm, probably playing around. Do you need something from them?" Hanaha replied, confusedly. She didn't understand why Myne was asking about the children.

Although most of the children had a good impression of Myne, they weren't particularly close to him since he never took the initiative to play with them or discuss topics that might strengthen their bond, instead when everyone was in the house, he would sit down under the tree in front of house and read his books.

"Finally," Myne spoke while taking a breath of relief, excitement evident in his voice.

"Now I can have some quality time with my big girl." Without warning, he lifted Hanaha up in a princess carry, catching her off guard and walked toward the bedroom, not giving her a chance to refuse him, otherwise given how she cared about her image in front of her children, Myne's most important task of having a life-saving card as soon as possible would be never able to come to life.

"Ahh... Myne, what are you doing? Put me down! What if someone sees us?" Hanaha's face flushed with embarrassment and fear seeing Myne's bold action, worried that the children or her younger sister might come into the house and see her in this shameful position.

However, her body spoke a different language, as her arms wrapped tightly around his neck, showing no intention of struggling or letting go. It seemed that her recent duties as a full-time mother without worry about earning money had left her exhausted, and now her inner woman craved some attention from her sweet lover to relieve her stress.

Myne ignored Hanaha's fake protests entirely. He had already decided to "eat her up," and now, even if the children came into the house, he wasn't going to stop, no matter what. At least a dozen or so rounds were inevitable, and to ensure no interruptions, he intended to use his ultimate treasure to gain more time alone with his cow lady and use all extreme techniques he knew to make her pregnant.

After entering the bedroom, Myne put Hanaha down, locked the door, came in front of the small table and waved his hand. A mysterious, small golden box adorned with colourful gems appeared on the table, confusing Hanaha. She had thought he would simply throw her onto the bed and directly enter beast mode, however, the other party seemed to have something else in his mind.

Without explaining, Myne cast some spells on the box to make it invisible, ensuring that even if some troublemakers entered the room, they wouldn't find it. Making sure everything was in place, he grabbed Hanaha's hand, opened the now invisible box, and guided her hand inside. As their hands went into the box, a powerful suction force erupted from within, effortlessly pulling them both inside.

The lid of the box closed automatically, leaving the room empty once again.

...

"How is the situation on your side?"

"It's not very optimistic. I need more soldiers to maintain order. I don't know what's wrong with those people. Before entering the city, everyone was well-behaved and honest, but a few days later, they completely lost control and started behaving like barbarians. They don't even care about their lives or anything and are doing whatever comes to mind. It's a complete mess here.

Until now I have given 30 people a death sentence but no one gives a damn about it."

"... Sigh, all right, I understood. I'll try to arrange more manpower and send them to you in two days. Take care of yourself, remember, your life is more important than those strangers."

"I will, Mother. And you know me. I'm never going to do anything that could cost me my life," A voice responded from a palm-sized disk held by a beautiful middle-aged woman. She was sitting behind a desk, wearing a stunning purple gown adorned with golden ornaments and a beautiful golden crown with various colourful gems resting on her head.

Her presence exuded a commanding aura, making others feel a certain amount of pressure when standing in front of her.

Clone Myne, who had been wandering around the castle for nearly half an hour and had hypnotized and interrogated about 15 maids and servants, finally breathed a sigh of relief upon seeing his dear mother-in-law.

"It's not easy to find someone in your castle," Myne said, locking the door and cancelling his invisibility effect.

Garnet, who had been too busy talking to Lewis, heard the sound of the door opening but didn't take it seriously, and continued doing her work, it wasn't until she heard Myne's voice, did she react. As if a lost traveller finding an oasis in the desert, seeing Myne her face lit up with excitement.

She stood up from her chair with excitement and rushed towards him like a newlywed wife who hadn't seen her husband in months after he had gone to the war.

Garnet gave Myne a bear hug and a passionate five-minute-long kiss before grabbing his hand and dragging him to her desk. She forced the confused Myne to sit in the chair, grabbed a small, beautiful notebook, placed it in front of him with a bright smile, and began looking at him expectantly without saying a word.

Myne first looked at the notebook before him, then at the extremely happy Garnet beside him who was giving him gestures with her eyes to open the notebook, and understood instantly that he was in big trouble.

But because Garnet's lovely look was too deadly for his poor heart, he could only sigh helplessly and open the notebook, which was a half-filled task book with the title "Must To Do" written at the top of each page. Only three tasks on the first page were crossed out, indicating that they were complete, while the rest of the others were pending.

[Page One: Must To Do Tasks

3. There is something wrong with the castle sewage. According to reports from various servants, there are ghosts in the sewage.

Solution: Immediate investigation.

Result: Two idiot thieves hiding there, who accidentally blocked the main exit pipe. They wanted to steal something valuable from the castle.

4. A village near Minza Town was destroyed by a large bandit gang, resulting in nearly 500 deaths and 100 women kidnappings.

Solution: Need some powerful soldiers who can destroy the bandit lair.

Problem: Insufficient manpower.

10. Uta City has a serious water shortage. The river that supplies the city with water has suddenly dried up for no reason, and all the people sent to investigate the problem went missing.

Solution: Urgent investigation and a lot of powerful soldiers who can handle any situation.

Problem: Insufficient manpower and lack of powerful individuals.

15. Mysterious disappearance of people from the Capital City at night. Nearly 300 people have gone missing.

Solution: Investigation?

Problem: Lack of powerful, brave individuals.

...]

"What is all of this, and why are you showing them to me?" Myne asked with a fake confused look on his face, although he already understood why Garnet had become so excited after seeing him and had handed him her personal notebook immediately after expressing her love.

However, as a qualified clone whose only job was to satisfy the original Myne's women and do some suicidal work to collect otherworldly information, he couldn't accept these minor tasks that could easily reveal his identity. He had no intention of doing these tasks in any condition, after all, the original Myne had only given him three luxurious skills, and he had almost no combat power at all.

As a mage without skills, he was no different than a punching bag. So, he would rather anger Garnet a little bit and dump this mess on the original Myne than take any risks.

Garnet's lovely smile obviously fell when she heard Myne's question. Unless someone was as brain-dead a pig as some certain protagonists of novels whose IQ always amazed readers and forced them to doubt their own intelligence, anyone could guess what she wanted. But seeing Myne pretending to be dumb before her and having no intention of helping her, she couldn't possibly be in a good mood.